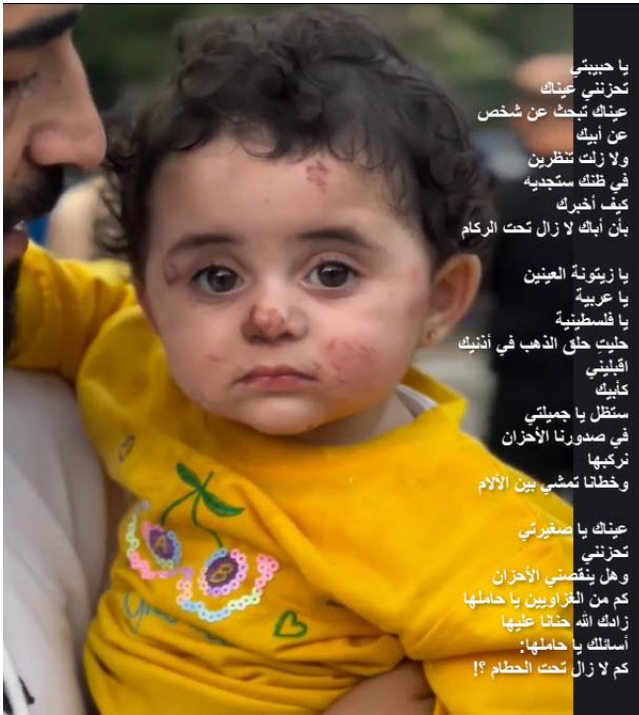


Your Eyes Search Among ,For A Face

Hilmi Saber 1-6-1445h. / Dec 14 2023



Your eyes are searching among faces,
For a face
What to tell you !
He is no more
Exiting
He is still under the beams and columns
Four floors are over him
We could not take him out
What left out if him !
He is in a miserable condition

The sorrow for him melted my heart
The sorrow for you,
Will not bring him back
You became alone
Who will take care of you my little orphan girl ?
It hurts; the sorrowful sadness reached the depth of my chest

The Sweet Olive-Eyed,
Became without parents
Tell me small sweet heart:
Where are you looking at ?

Mom is in a critical condition
Might live, might die
I could not tell you that
It is beyond your mind
You are asking yourself
What is happening and why !

Our Gaza is full of sadness
Why were we killed ?!
It is the price for our land
The concern is not the death
The concern is, the way we die ?!
Even, the innocent walls asked :
Why I am wrecked down ?!

Why I were bombed !
What was my crime ?!
There was no echo or reply

We walk on pain
We walk between the pains
We see,
We hear,
We touch
Have you ever touched the roughness of a pain ?

The suffering cracked my heart
It sucked me in
Anger exploded out
I was teared in pieces
The sadness hacked our souls
Sleeps with us and wakes

Tears are not enough
We want to offer our help
We want to ease the pain
We are empty handed
We are surrounded behind walls
We are considered as animals ! we are not in a zoo !
We are in open prison
Behind the bars, the tears streaming remain

Beneath us is the sand
Our food is the ashes
Our ceiling is the sky
The hanger makes the child cry !
What would you do : If you were I ?

Olive Green Eyes

You beautify the golden Earring
In your small ears
You are so sweet
Who throws bloods on your innocent face ?!
Does not the Tyrant feel shame and shy !?

Do you accept me to be your Dad ?
How could a human hurt these olive green eyes ?!
It is strange !
It is so painful
I hide my tears
Not to see
A child understands the sadness of tears
Under the pain, kids cry

Your silence hurts me
It is asking me:
What is happening and why !

Olive Green Eyes

Someday, you will know the truth

It will be difficult to pass through

At the time,

You will cry

I hope not to be nearby

Today,

Olive Green Eyes,

Hug me with your soft small arms

Quiet the child inside I

I hide the wailing of my cry

I turn my face; not to see the tears of my eye

end